Your favourite doll comes to life in...

# Barbie magazine

Every fortnight
40p
13th to 26th June, 1986

No.17

In this issue:
A super A-Team pin up pic!

plus...
Barbie and the Rock Stars
part three

Barbie Rock Star
Colonel Abrams

# from you to me...

Hi there
When you write in, could you try and remember to let me know which story you like best? Skipper and I would be very interested to know. Also, don't forget to say which pop stars you'd like to see in the centre pages and we'll see if we can put them in for you.
See you soon.
Love,

Barbie

## RhymeTime

*Barbie going into town*
*Looks the smartest one around.*
*Her hair is long and always in place*
*Her dress so chic and made of lace.*
*She's meeting Ken for a date*
*So hurry quickly so she's not too late.*
*He takes her arm and walks so tall*
*As he leads her to the ball*
*Barbie, the most glamorous of them all.*

**Hannah Spauls-Keasey, Norfolk.**

## Just Joking

**What is a mouse's favourite game?**
*Hide and squeak.*
**What do rabbits do when they get married?**
*They live hoppily ever after.*
**What do snakes do after a fight?**
*Hiss and make up.*
Katherine Roadway, Staffs.

**Why did the bald man stick his head out of the window?**
*To get some fresh hair.*
**What do shortsighted ghosts wear?**
*Spookticles.*
**What did the mummy bee say to her unruly son?**
**Behive yourself.**
**What would you do if an elephant sat in front of you at the pictures?**
*Miss most of the film.*
Jayne Hunston, West Midlands.

**Why did the motorist drive his car in reverse?**
*Because he knew the highway code backwards!*
**What do you call a man who can sing and drink at the same time?**
*A pop singer.*
Maria Mulligan, Co Tyrone.

## Letters

Dear Barbie
**I have just got a new puppy. At first I couldn't think of a name for her, but one night I was playing with my Barbie doll when I thought of a good name for my puppy.**
**Yes, you've guessed. I called her Barbie.**
Angela Gill, Manchester.

**Dear Barbie**
My hobby is collecting novelty erasers. At present, I have 96 in my collection and I received my Girl Guides collectors badge.
I would like to know if any other Barbie reader shares this hobby.
**Jenifer Leslie, Belfast.**

**Dear Barbie**
My little cousin is only two, and she is very funny. When she goes shopping with her mummy she gives her dog a book with Thomas the tank engine in his bed so he can read it while they are out!
**Abigail Caweed, N Humberside.**

Dear Barbie,
**My bunny, Bruce and my dog, Pal are like a comedy act together. Bruce is always annoying Pal. This morning, the dog was lying in the garden and bunny jumped on top of her giving her a big fright.**
Bethan Edwardson, N Wales.

**This is a picture of Sandra Escobedo from North Berwick with all her Barbie Dolls.**

**Don't forget, we pay £5 for any letter printed on this page. Send your letters to: Barbie News, Youth Group, King's Reach Tower, Stamford Street, London SE1 9LS.**

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When top pop group Razamattaz's lead singer was taken ill, their song-writer, Derek, asked Barbie to stand in for a concert in London. But as the curtain went up, Barbie froze. . .
RAZAMATTAZ
ROLAND
Ohhh! All those people! It's terrifying! I won't be able to sing a note!
Barbie and the Rock Stars
part three
As the group repeated the opening song's introduction. .
Let's go, Barbie. Give it to 'em!
I just can't! I'm shaking all over. . .
Then. . .
Barbie! Do it — for me!
Ken!
It was the boost Barbie needed!
I dream I'll reach my goal. . .to sing rock and R-O-L-L!
I'm glad you got here, Ken. I didn't tell Barbie I'd phoned you — in case you couldn't make it.
It was touch and go, Derek. But I'm glad I didn't miss this. She's a natural!
The audience thought so, too! When the show ended. . .
More! M-O-R-E!
We want Barbie! We want Razamattaz!
That's her third encore! She's gone down a wow!

continued overleaf

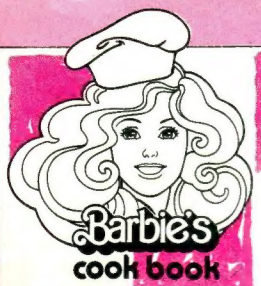
Afterwards. . .
Thanks, Barbie! Not only did you save the show — you **made** it!
Thank Ken — I needed his support.
STAGE
TAZ
Everyone suffers stage-fright — or so I'm told, Barbie.
You want to try it, Derek! Stepping out there is really **something!**
A couple of days later. . .
Being back home's quite an anti-climax, Mrs. Matt. It all seems like a dream now!
There's a car arriving. It's not Ken's. . .
No, he's on a photo-assignment. Ohh! It's. . .
. . .Derek! How did you know my address?
Hi, Barbie! I got it from Ken. I brought you these. It's the least I could do.
There's another reason I called. I want you and me to form our own rock band.
Wha--at?
Up 'til now, I've just written songs. But **you** gave me the idea — suggesting I try going **on** stage. I do play the guitar. So how about it?
Well, we'd need more vocal support, of course — and proper dance routines. . .
Then you'll do it? Barbie. . . that's great!

In no time. . .
KEEP-FIT AND DANCE CLASSES-INSIDE
So where are we going? Why the rush?
To catch our **third** group-member — she runs a work-out class. I usually attend, myself.
But. . .
You've just missed Dee Dee, Barbie. She's gone for an audition. They're after dancers for a musical.
*Oh, no! If she's chosen, she'll have no spare time for months!*
**Barbie tracked down the theatre, and. . .**
Dee Dee could handle all our choreography — **and** she has a brill' voice, too!
You say she's somewhere among that lot? Let's start looking. . . fast!
**But they weren't fast enough!**
There she is! Dee Dee! Wait — it's me!
Barbie! What are you doing here? I'll talk to you later. Okay?
Next twenty girls, please. This way. . .
Nice try. I guess that's that!
Maybe we can get to watch her audition. Come on!
**Derek's reputation as a song-writer got them inside. . .**
There's Dee Dee! What a dancer!
Phew! I'm exhausted just watching her. She's bound to get chosen!
**Suddenly. . .**
THUD!
What? Ohhhh!
Hey careful. . .!

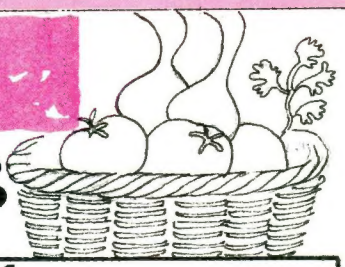
continued overleaf

Girl in the head-band, get off-stage — and **don't** bother to wait.
Hey! It wasn't my fault! Something fell. . .! Of all the. . .!
Outside. . .
Dee, Dee, wait! That was tough luck!
You saw what happened! They can **keep** their rotten show!
Good! Because Derek and I have an exciting proposition for you.
It sounds very mysterious, Barbie!
When Barbie explained. . .
Count me in! When do we start?
When we've found one more singer.
Already taken care of — I hope! Head for home, Barbie. Meanwhile, listen to this cassette of mine.
Shortly. . .
Whoever was singing on it has an amazing voice!
Right! She was classically trained.
Derek. . .!
Diva and I sang in a school band years ago! I rang her and told her to meet us here.
A chance to sing good ol' Rock and Roll — and be a star, too! I wouldn't miss it.
So now we're a group. But what do we call ourselves?
Rock music. . .stars . . .what else, but. . . **The Rock Stars!**
**Watch out for their first performance, in the next issue of Barbie!**

On their first performance, a fire almost wipes-out a theatre. Will it stop 'The Rock Stars' concert?




# Stuffed Tomatoes



**What you need:** ***8 large tomatoes, 1 small onion, 100g butter, 2 teaspoons mixed herbs, about 4 slices stale white bread, 50g cheese, salad cream to mix, salt/pepper***

**What you do:**

**1.** Cut crusts from bread and grate into crumbs. You will need 4 tablespoons of crumbs for this recipe. Grate the cheese and put both aside for later.

**2.** Remove stalks from tomatoes. Cut a 1.5cm (½ inch) thick slice from the stalk end of each tomato. Scoop out inside pulp with small spoon and place in bowl. Put the tomato cases aside for later.

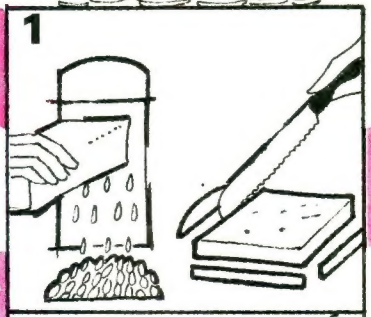
**3.** Peel onion and cut in half lengthways. Place cut side down on a chopping board and cut thin slices across, then cut thin slices down.

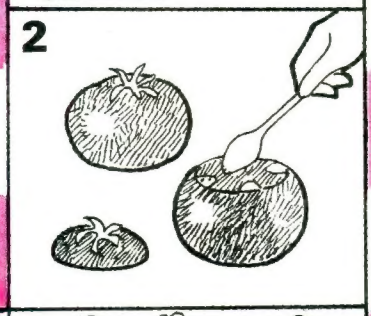
**4.** Melt butter in frying pan over low heat. Add chopped onion and fry gently until soft and transparent.

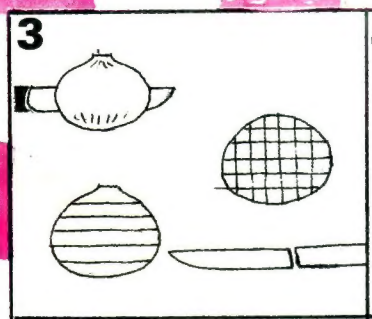
**5.** Add herbs, 4 tablespoons of breadcrumbs, cheese and tomato pulp to onions in pan. Mix well, then remove from heat and allow to cool.

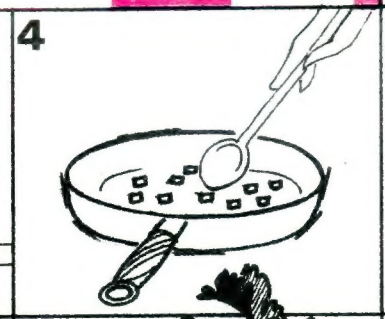
**6.** Add a little salt and pepper to pan. Then add salad cream – a teaspoon at a time – until mixture is stiff and creamy.

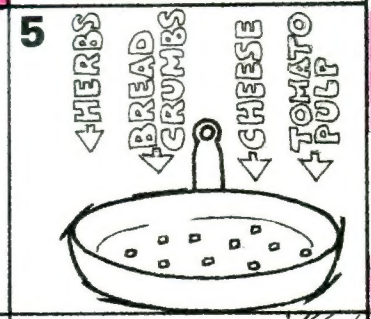
**7.** Spoon equal amounts of the mixture into the tomato cases and arrange on a pretty plate.

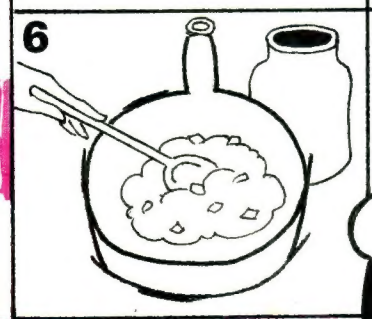


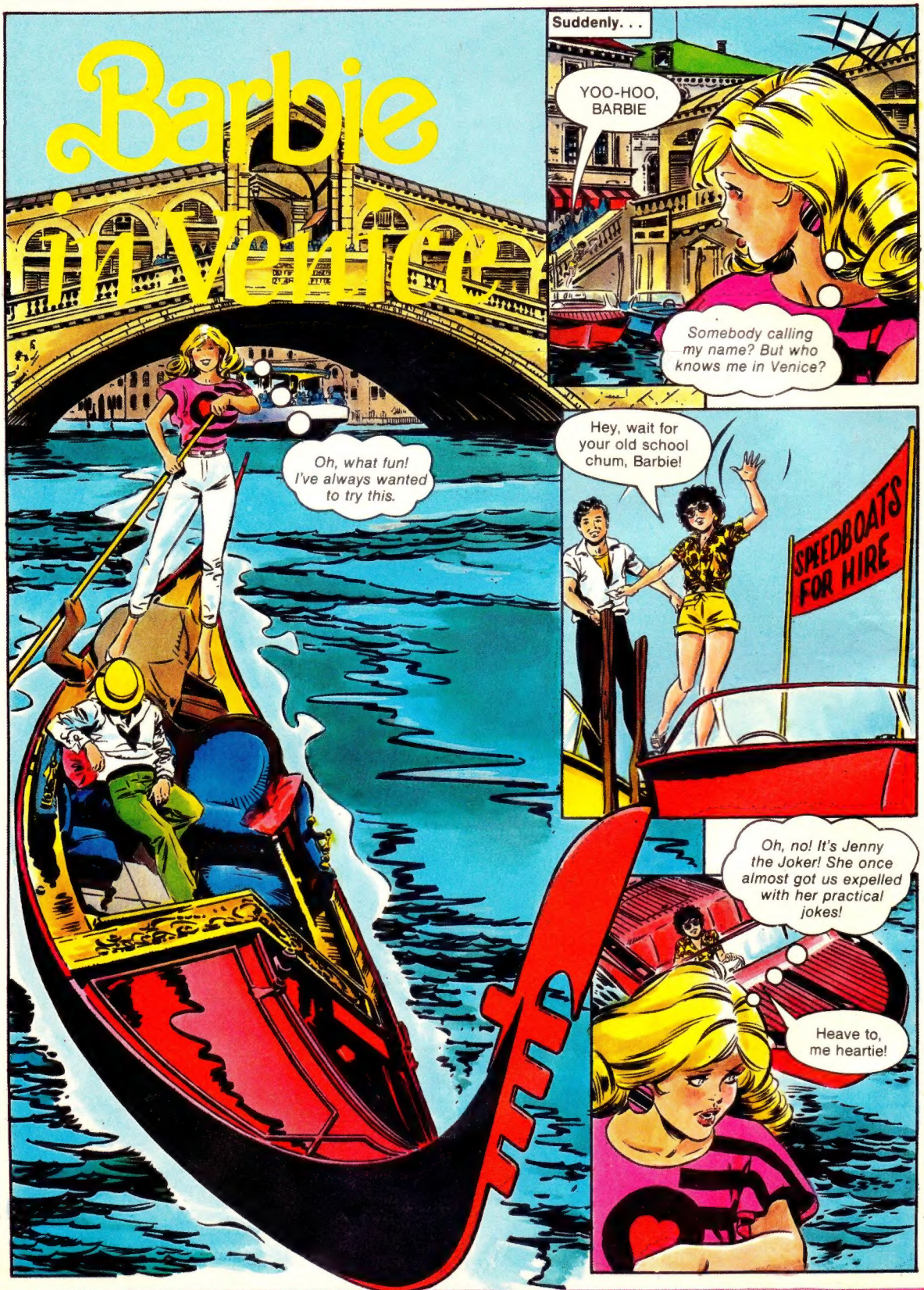




Barbie
in Venice
Suddenly. . .
YOO-HOO, BARBIE
Somebody calling my name? But who knows me in Venice?
Oh, what fun! I've always wanted to try this.
Hey, wait for your old school chum, Barbie!
SPEEDBOATS FOR HIRE
Oh, no! It's Jenny the Joker! She once almost got us expelled with her practical jokes!
Heave to, me heartie!

No, keep away, Jenny! Don't make waves, or. . .
Oooh. . .
Oh my, what's that wonderful perfume you're wearing, Barbie — 'Canal No. 5', ha ha?
Grrr!
Later, after showering at her hotel. . .
I must steer clear of that madcap Jenny for the rest of my holiday, at all costs!
She can get up to more tricks than a cageful of monkeys!
Then. . .
Signorina, you come-a for a guided tour of the famous Bridge of Sighs?
Why not? It'll give Jenny the slip, if she looks for me here in St. Mark's Square.
Here, the prisoners of old, en route to the dungeons, heave-a their unhappy sighs as they took their last look at beautiful Venezia!
Oh, how sad
Come, this way to the dungeons. . .
But, oo-er, it's a bit spooky down here.

Ci, but try not to scream, or you will frighten the rats!
R-RATS ?!!
Me frighten them indeed? Of all the nerve! I've had enough of this tour!
Pity, Signorina.
Don't I even get a tip, you meanie?
Y-you!!
Fooled you, eh, with my Italiano accent? Just like I did when I impersonated the Head back at school — remember?
Ooh, you. . .you juvenile practial joker! Why don't you grow up?
Aw, don't be mad, Barbie. I just couldn't resist it.
After all, it was you who gave me the idea.
Me?
Well, you were acting the Italian Gondolier earlier — right? So I thought I'd try a bit of masquerading myself!
Come on, let me treat you to an ice-cream as a peace-offering.
Okay, but no more schoolgirl pranks, Jenny Price!

I can't stay long, though. Have to get my dress ready for the Masked Ball tonight!
Me, too. Isn't it exciting? A Grand Ball being held by the Contessa Delgrado for all us young visitors to Venice!
I know. Let's go together. Give me the name of your hotel and I'll pick you up at eight!
Hear that, Barbie? Now's your chance to get even. Give her the **wrong** name, and she'll be chasing all over Venice for you in vain!
*It's tempting, but I couldn't do it.*
**So that night, but at** *seven* **o'clock. . .**
Jenny, you're an hour early!
Am I? Oh, dear, my Mickey Mouse watch must be on the blink!
Still, I've only got to slip on my dress.
Oh, isn't it **gorgeous,** Barbie?
A girl wearing **this** couldn't help being The Belle Of The Ball!
Pity it won't be **you,** classmate, ha ha!
Hey. . .
**LET ME OUT OF HERE, YOU. . .YOU MENACE! UNLOCK THIS DOOR AT ONCE!**
Sorry. I'm going to be too busy swopping dresses!

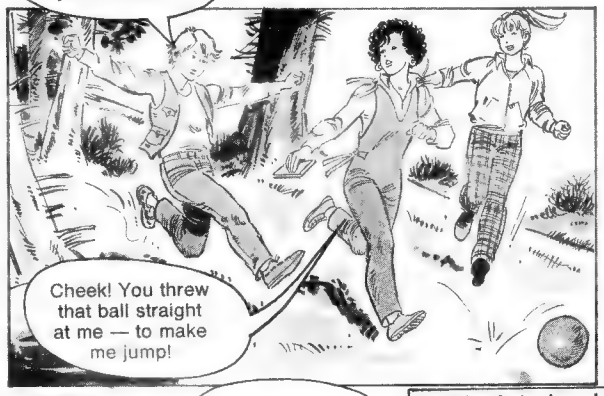
continued overleaf

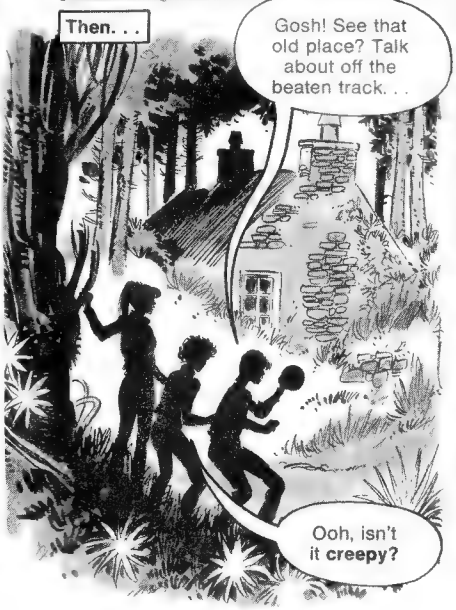
THUMP!
BANG!
Don't break your lovely nails on that door, Barbie, dear. After all, I **am** going to leave you my black dress!
Don't do me any favours, you, you. . .**monster!**
*I'll* **murder** *her when I get my hands on her!*
*No one will mind if I borrow this gondola. . .I hope!*
Over here, please.
**But it was hours before Barbie was heard and released by a passing chambermaid. . .**
*The Ball will be almost over by now.*
*Oh, it's Jenny! Now to get my own back. . .or should I?*
*Yes! Revenge at last!*
Help, oh help!
Perhaps that will teach you a lesson.
That trick might have ruined my dress. But it was worth it!
Oh, Barbie!

# The Birds

Skipper, with Jenny and Robin Bird, had just spent their pocket-money in a sale at a village shop. As they headed home, across country. . .

This bracelet's only plastic. But it's so pretty.
I'm really pleased with my pocketbook on wild flowers, too.
What about **my** bargain? I'll let you play with it if you like. . .
Excuses! Excuses! I should've guessed you'd miss it!





The friends took a closer look and. . .
Hey! Those boys are scrumping apples from that old lady's tree! How mean!
Be off with you! D'you hear?
You should give those back. They weren't yours to take!
They were hanging over her front fence! Besides, she'd never let us have them — she's an old **witch!**

continued overleaf

Yeah! You lot had better clear off — before she turns you into toads!
Charming!
Who is that old lady anyway, Skipper?
I don't think anyone knows much about her. But I've heard she's often seen wandering in the woods.
Maybe she really **is** a witch! I mean, she's got a broomstick **and** a black cat!
Robin!
Well, there's only one way to find out. Come on, she's going indoors.
What are you going to do?
Take a peep through the window. Unless you're scared?
I'm not — well, not much. But I don't think we should.
**Jenny's brother ignored her. . .**
We'd better stick with Robin — if only to keep an eye on him. If he gets caught. . .
I can't imagine what Robin thinks he'll see. . .
**. . .enough to surprise them all!**
Cor! Hubble and bubble. . .toil and trouble. . .
It **does** look like a witch's brew!
It **can't** be. . .!

Suddenly. . .
Oops!
Robin,you clumsy. . .!
CLANNNG!
She's sure to hear!
I told you! She's coming. . .!
Quick---run for it.
Wait for me!
The friends ran until they were well clear. then. . .
At least she didn't fly after us on her broomstick!
That's not funny, Robin!
Ohhhh! My new bracelet. . .
It must've come undone! I know I had it on a moment ago.
Then we'll all have to go back for it.
No need. I think I can guess where I dropped it. I won't be a few minutes.
If you're sure. . .
See you back at our place then, Skipper — we're already a bit late for tea.
So. . .
Ah! There it is. . . ohhhhh!
My ankle! I can't even stand on it. It must be sprained.

continued on page 18

Barbie's Collection

# The A-Team

# A-Team Fact File

**Who are The A-Team? Fans will know they're heroes for hire, who survive by hiding out in Los Angeles – emerging to help those in trouble, who've no one else to turn to! Originally, the four were finely-trained soldiers who escaped from a military prison, after being convicted for a crime they did not commit. Remaining on-the-run, they're soldiers of fortune who, one day, hope to clear their names!**

**COLONEL JOHN 'HANNIBAL' SMITH (George Peppard, seated) is the leader and military mastermind, who happily admits: "I just love it when a plan comes together!" He's also an experienced character-actor which helps him to stay 'undercover'.**

**TEMPLETON – THE FACEMAN – PECK (Dirk Benedict, left) is the handsome, super-smooth 'con'-man who can charm or hustle anything out of anyone!**

**'HOWLING MAD' MURDOCK (Dwight Schultz, centre), is the Team's 'wings'. He can fly anything – an ace pilot who often appears to be 'howling mad'.**

**B.A. – 'BAD ATTITUDE' – BARACUS (Mr T) is the Team's muscleman and mechanical genius, who has one pet-hate: flying!**

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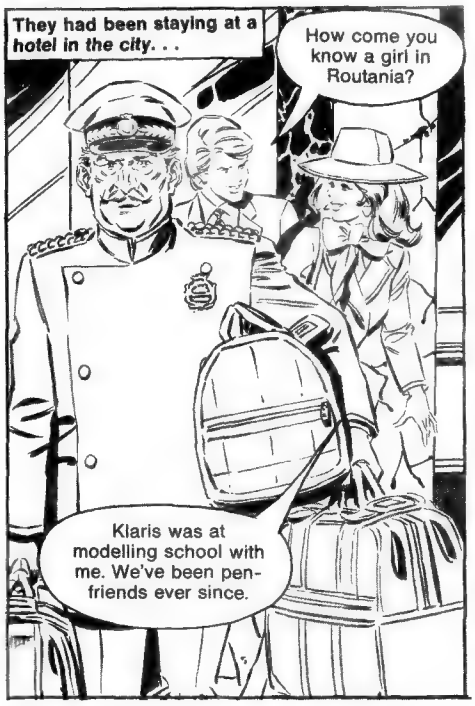
From among the trees. . .
Well, well! Hello, deary! In a spot of trouble, are we?
Wha-at? The old lady! If she is a witch, I'll never escape her now!
Shortly, at the Birds' cottage. . .
You should never have left Skipper, Robin.
Sorry, Dad. We thought she'd be right behind us.
Do hurry — please! If anything's happened to her. . .
Before long. . .
No sign — and we've come all the way back to the witch's cottage. I'm sure Skipper's in there!
We'll soon find out!
Before they could knock. . .
Skipper. . .!
I hurt my ankle. But it feels much better now, thanks to Mrs Blake.
I couldn't let you know she was here. I'm not on the 'phone.
Mrs Blake's a specialist in herbs and country healing. Whatever she put on my ankle, it's helped to take down the swelling.
Then she's not a witch. . .I mean. . .
Sorry to disappoint you. But I'm a herbalist. I grow some things I need in my garden. But I find the digging hard.
We'd all love to help. Would you tell us about herbs? I know Mum uses some for cooking.
Of course — if you'll tell all your friends that anyone may pick my apples — if only they'd ask first!
the end

A scenic boat-ride turns into a nightmare for Jenny Bird, in Skipper's next story.

# Castle Romanoff

Barbie and Ken had been working for two weeks in Routania. . .
part one
A Barbie serial
That's the last shot for this assignment!
Great! Now we can have that break in the country with my friend Klaris, before we fly back to England.


They had been staying at a hotel in the city. . .
How come you know a girl in Routania?
Klaris was at modelling school with me. We've been pen-friends ever since.

What's that on the road ahead?
It is a gypsy fair on the move.
They're real gypsies! I've got to get some shots of them!
Gosh, I wouldn't like to get on the wrong side of that character, Ken!
The Castle Romanoff is just half a mile from here. Your journey is almost over.
You never told me we were going to a castle, Barbie!
I was keeping it as a surprise! Klaris is the daughter of the Baron Romanoff.
What a place!
Barbie! I have so been longing for your visit!
Welcome to the Castle Romanoff! Sadly my father has been called to England on business, so you will not meet him.
Step-Mother! These are my friends from England.

Isn't it a co-incidence that they happened to be working in Routania?
Ah yes, a co-incidence indeed!
The maid will show you to your rooms. Dinner is in half an hour.
Did you get the idea that the Baroness Romanoff wasn't that pleased to see us?
Sssh! Klaris mustn't hear us speaking of her step-mother like that.
Dinner was a grand affair. . .
I hope you are hungry. I asked cook for a special meal to welcome you.
If I have to sit next to the Baroness, I'll be too scared to eat a thing.
Come — sit next to me, my dear. I am Klaris's uncle Rossi.
Oh, Step-Mother — When Father inherited the Castle Romanoff, he vowed that his younger brother would always be welcome here.
Besides, what can a fool like me do? My only talent is making people smile!
I am the poor relation! I have nothing in the world but my sense of humour.
I like him a lot better than the Baroness!
You would not be poor if you went out into the world and earnt your own living!

continued overleaf

If I can make my little Klaris happy, then that is reward enough!
He's really sweet!
After dinner. . .
Stop! Where are you going, Klaris?
Barbie and Ken said they'd like a short ride on the estate Step-Mother.
Then Klaus will go with you.
But I normally ride alone! We do not need an escort.
It looks like Klaus is here to keep an eye on us — not Klaris!
Later, when Barbie went to bed. . .
Where have I smelled that perfume before? Oh – It's the one the Baroness Romanoff wears. Has she been in my room?
The maid put everything in the drawers so neatly – but now it looks like someone's been searching through them!
Then, as a sound caught her attention in the courtyard. . .
It's hard to tell from here, but I think that's the gypsy we saw, with the travelling fair. Why has he been to the Castle Romanoff?

In part two of this exciting serial, Barbie and Ken's friend, Klaris, is kidnapped!

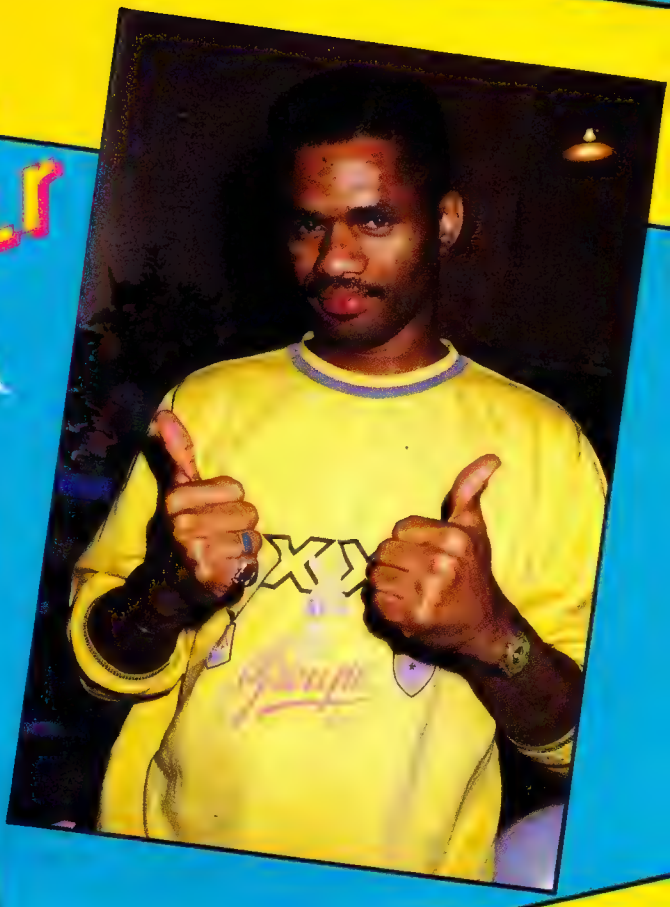
THE WEETABIX
(SPOT THE BALL!)
CRACK!
HOW'S YOUR HEAD, BRIAN?
Ok!
GOOD... 'COS THERE'S NO SUBSTITUTE FOR WEETABIX!
PING!
PING!

# Enemies of the skin

Imagine lying under the sun's hot rays, tucking into your favourite chocs, cakes – or even chips! Is that your idea of a perfect day. It is? Well stop – *at once!* Unless you like dry, wrinkled, spotty skin, avoid all greasy, fatty, sugary foods and drinks. *Always* keep your face (and body) well covered in extreme weathers like sun, rain, wind and snow, too. Instead of using an ordinary soap, which dries out the skin, use a cleansing bar or cream. Also use a nourishing cream that's right for your skin type, which could be dry, normal, greasy – or even a combination of the three! Lastly, always wear a protective moisturiser – even indoors.

# Barbie Rock Star

## Colonel Abrams



## Fact File

Birthplace: Detroit
Height: Over 6ft
Hair colour: Dark brown
Eye colour: Brown
Hobbies: Music, sports and dancing
Favourite drink: Fruit juice and milk
Favourite tv show: Top of the Pops
Dislikes: People who are not genuine
Favourite film: Towering Inferno
Who would you like to meet? Quincy Jones

# Mouse Tales

"My name's Squeak and I live in Suzy's stable. Well, well, what's this? Tasty **cheese!**

Hey, what's happening? Where did that hand come from? Who's grabbed my piece of cheese?

Pinch my cheese would you, Mousey? Why you dirty **rat** — er, I mean **mouse!** Just 'cos you're bigger than me, don't think I'm scared of you!

Now you've really asked for it, Mousey! When I catch hold of you, I'll show you who's boss!

Why the cheek of it! Standing as calm as you like, while he eats all my lovely cheese.

There's only one guv'ner in this stable — and that's **me!** Just take that! OOOH! OUCH! Mousey was standing inside an empty jar!

Now he's escaping! I'll have to do something quick, before he eats every last scrap of cheese. No, hold on a minute there, Squeak!

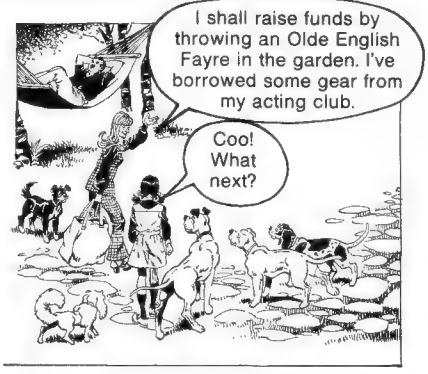
Ha! Just as I thought. Mousey was so busy escaping from me, he didn't see that hole in the floor!

I'd make a great goalie! Look how I caught that cheese! No-one ever wins with clever me!"

# DORA DOGSBODY

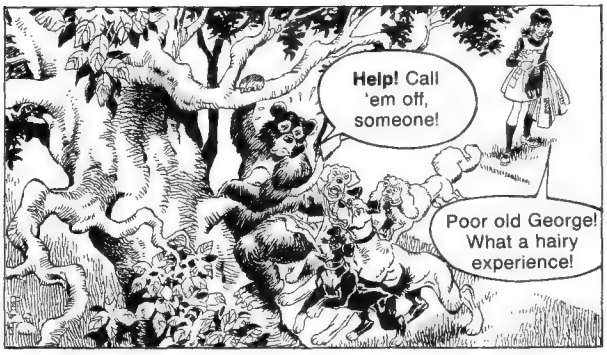
Ordered about from morning to night by bossy old Ma Siddons, Dora Dogsbody leads a 'dog's life' at the hotel for dogs where she works. . .

There's no meat for the doggies, Dora. A terrible thing happened. I lost my wallet with all the housekeeping money!
Huh! Lost it in the bingo parlour, I bet!

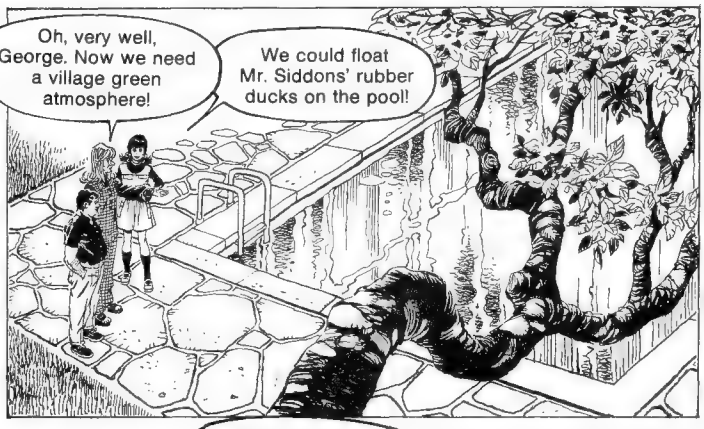

I shall raise funds by throwing an Olde English Fayre in the garden. I've borrowed some gear from my acting club.
Coo! What next?

Mrs. Siddons delved into the bag.
I shall be Queen Elizabeth. You can be a serving-wench, Dora, and roast the Ox!
What about me, Doris?
Huh! Type-casting!

continued overleaf

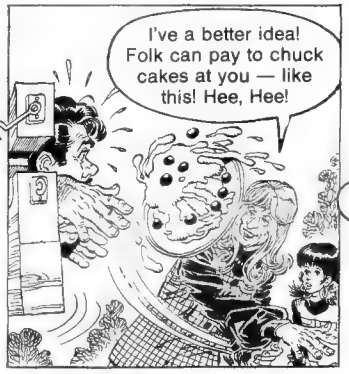

**Help!** Call 'em off, someone!
Poor old George! What a hairy experience!

Phew! The bear act is! **out!**


Oh, very well, George. Now we need a village green atmosphere!
We could float Mr. Siddons' rubber ducks on the pool!

Good idea, girl!
I've got a better idea! Just give me half-an-hour with my carpentry set.

**And after tea. . .**
See? I've made some stocks! No village was without stocks. Folk can pay to stand in 'em and have their photos taken.
Great!


I've a better idea! Folk can pay to chuck cakes at you — like this! Hee, Hee!

SPLAT
This side-show will be a riot! Bake twelve dozen cream cakes, Dora!
Aaah!

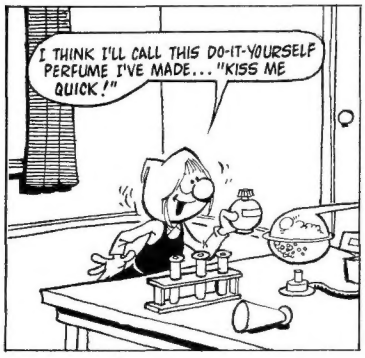
**What?** Cor! Talk about a slavey!
But first help me rig up the Maypole. George can stay in the stocks. That will keep him out of mischief.

**Mrs. Siddons grabbed a handful of ribbons from the bag.**
This will be a great attraction.

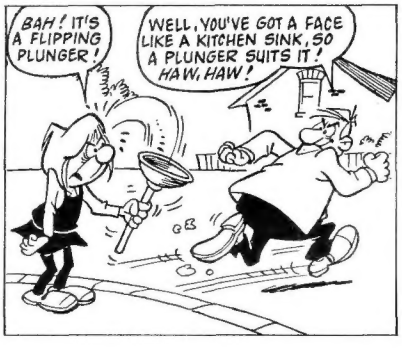
Stand back while I shake the ribbons free.
Golly! The dogs think it's a game!
Yeeek! They're tying me up!
Hee! Hee! Always did think Ol' Doris was a bit of a Maypole!
Hallo, what's all this, then? Here, you've got a letter from Ernie, Mr. Siddons.
What? Quick! Get me out of this, Dora!
Have you really won a prize?
Yes! A hundred pounds!
We can forget about the fund-raising now! The "Fayre's" off!
Yippee!
And I'll treat the dogs and us to a posh Chinese nosh-up!
Oh, goodie, George!
Not you, Doris. You seem to be a bit "tied up", dear! See you later.
That'll larn her!
Double portions of everything, waiter!
Mm, chop suey! I'd rather have Chinese "Fare" than Olde English "Fayre" any day of the week!

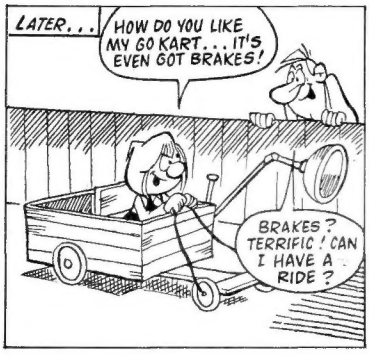
More fun with Dora in your next issue of Barbie.

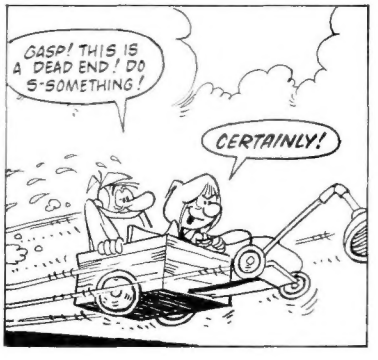
# DO-IT-YOURSELF DOT

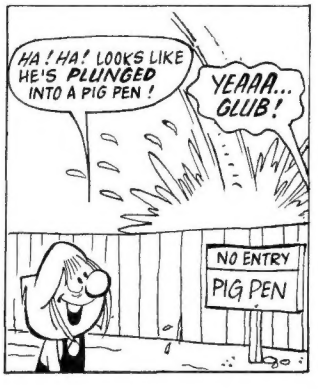


IT'S CALLED "KISS ME QUICK" 'COS IT MAKES ALL THE BOYS WANT TO KISS YOU, ONCE THEY'VE HAD A WHIFF! I'LL TRY IT OUT!
SCENTY
PONG!
HERE'S MY CHANCE TO PLAY A TRICK ON DOT!

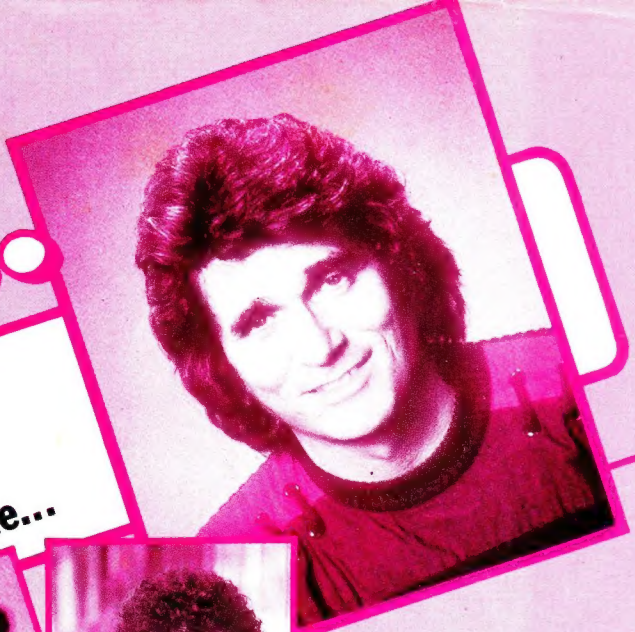








# In your next Barbie magazine ...



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